

SPECIAL COLLECTOR'S ISSUE

VAMPI

ANARCHY
STUDIOS

#25

CONWAY

AHN

TAM





VAMPI™

ENDGAME

DAVID CONWAY STORY

DAVID AHN, ALAN TAM & ERIC VEDDER ART

UDON'S JEN CHAN & CALVIN LO COLORS

MICHAEL CONLEY LETTERS

BONI ALIMAGNO ASSISTANT EDITOR

MAUREEN MCTIGUE EDITOR

WHAT HAS COME BEFORE



Time has passed since Vampi, Connie and Cal ran the through the underground tunnels and created much grief for Dr. Anger.



Vampi has gone through hell each step of the way on her quest of discovery. From the sordid streets, running with Suicide and Miki, to working alongside Jacob trying to find a cure. Moving to finding Jacob be her betrayer and adversary rather than ally. The realization that Xenocide was more her sister than her enemy. Her life -- if that's what one could call it -- was never what it could be, or should have been.



With the realization that she's not quite a vampire, possibly part reptile, and definitely the result of the calibrations of a madman, Vampi has been looking for... something.

If she was asked what she was looking for, she might say "true origins" or "the missing puzzle piece," but it was more than that. Every corner she turned, she found something new, something that added to what she already knew, but sent her struggling with the truth once again.



And every time she got a step closer to the truth, something stepped in her path with all effort to cause her trouble.

From BioCorp, to Archangel, to the Brood, to the Valusians, to Cal to Dr. Anger, all have brought forth more questions than answers, and Vampi has faced them all with stoic resolve.

But has failed to gain and understanding of herself.

She would throw herself into the fire if it meant saving an innocent life. And maybe this time, that's what it all come down to, answers or no.



Granite Lake,
Nevada

TO THE UNSUSPECTING, THIS
PLACE LOOKS AS DESOLATE
AND LIFELESS AS THE
SURFACE OF THE MOON.

IT'S JUST AS HOSTILE,
BUT FOR ENTIRELY
DIFFERENT REASONS.



EVER SINCE I
DEFEATED THE
VALUSIANS--

SURVIVORS OF AN
ANCIENT REPTILIAN
SPECIES KNOWN
AS DRACONIANS--

--I'VE SPENT MONTHS
FIGHTING THEIR ALLIES IN
THIS COUNTRY: HUMAN
AND OTHERWISE.



NOW IT'S AS MUCH A
RACE AGAINST TIME AS
A FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL.



BECAUSE WHATEVER
THEY'RE PLANNING IT'S
GOING DOWN HERE...

... TONIGHT.





OBVIOUSLY THOSE
GUYS HAD ORDERS TO
TAKE NO PRISONERS.



AND I CAN'T
AFFORD TO.

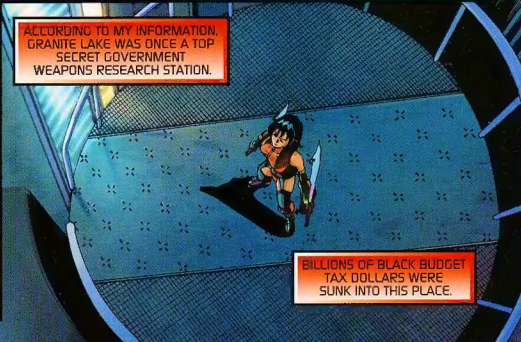
PRETTY HEAVY SECURITY
FOR AN ABANDONED
PROSPECTOR'S SHACK.



OR AT LEAST IT WOULD
BE, IF THAT'S WHAT
THIS ACTUALLY WAS.



ACCORDING TO MY INFORMATION,
GRANITE LAKE WAS ONCE A TOP
SECRET GOVERNMENT
WEAPONS RESEARCH STATION.



BILLIONS OF BLACK BUDGET
TAX DOLLARS WERE
SUNK INTO THIS PLACE.

TIME TO FIND
OUT WHAT
THEY BOUGHT.

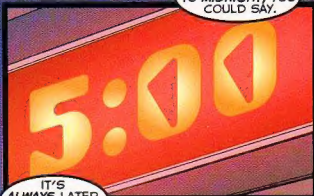
AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS
EVERYTHING WE'VE
WORKED FOR COMING
TO FRUITION.





ONCE THE
COUNTDOWN BEGINS,
NOTHING CAN STOP
THE LAUNCH.

FIVE MINUTES
TO MIDNIGHT, YOU
COULD SAY.



IT'S
ALWAYS LATER
THAN PEOPLE
THINK.

ALMOST
LIKE A DREAM,
ISN'T IT?



A DREAM
FOR SOME-- A
NIGHTMARE FOR
OTHERS.

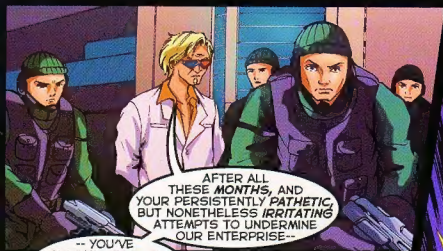


DREAM.
NIGHTMARE.

WHATEVER.



THIS
IS YOUR
WAKE-UP
CALL!



AFTER ALL
THESE MONTHS, AND
YOUR PERSISTENTLY PATHETIC,
BUT NONETHELESS IRRITATING
ATTEMPTS TO UNDERMINE
OUR ENTERPRISE--

-- YOU'VE
ARRIVED JUST IN
TIME TO WITNESS OUR
CROWNING GLORY.



IN FACT, I'VE
LAID OUT A RATHER
SPECIAL WELCOMING
COMMITTEE.



MORE
LIZARDS?

I'VE SEEN
PLENTY OF DEADLY
REPTILES ON MY WAY
OVER HERE.



REPTOIDS--
HUMAN-DRACONIAN
HYBRIDS, TO BE
PRECISE.

SPECIALLY
ENGINEERED
IN OUR BREEDING
VATS-- COMPLETELY
MERCILESS,
UTTERLY
DEADLY.

SO, I'M
WONDERING...



I SHOULD'VE
KNOWN THAT ALL
I HAD TO DO TO FIND
A VENOMOUS TOAD
LIKE YOU,
ANGER...

...WAS
TURN OVER A
ROCK AND FIND
YOU COZING UP
TO A BUNCH OF
REPTILES.





I MEAN, WHAT OTHER EXPLANATION CAN THERE BE FOR THIS?!

WHAT'S IT SUPPOSED TO BE, HUH?

SOME KIND OF DRACONIAN DOOMSDAY DEVICE?

"DOOMSDAY" DOESN'T EVEN BEGIN TO DESCRIBE IT.

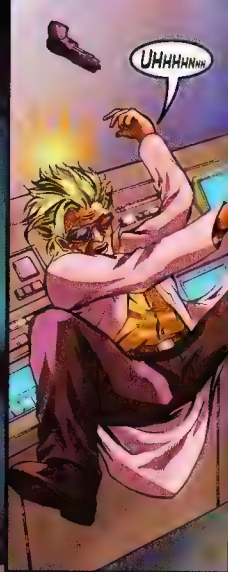
I WISH I COULD LET YOU LIVE TO SEE WHAT'S IN STORE.

BUT I'LL JUST HAVE TO SETTLE FOR THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES AS I KILL YOU.

A BRILLIANT APOCALYPSE BEYOND ANYTHING YOU CAN IMAGINE.

YOU'VE ALREADY TRIED THAT, ANGER.


AND ONCE BITTEN ...









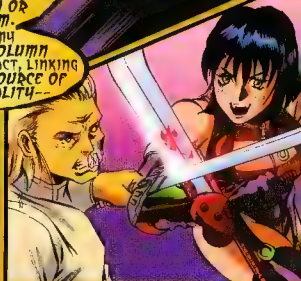


YOU STILL
HAVE NO IDEA OF
WHO YOU'RE DEALING
WITH, DO YOU?

A TRUE
DRACONIAN-- MY
LIFESPAN IS MEASURED
IN MILLENNIA.

WHEN YOU
IMPALED ME IN THE
IRON MAIDEN, I WAS INJURED,
UNABLE TO TRANSFORM FULLY
INTO EITHER HUMAN OR
DRACONIAN FORM.

BUT MY
SPINAL COLUMN
REMAINED INTACT, LINKING
ME TO THE SOURCE OF
IMMORTALITY--



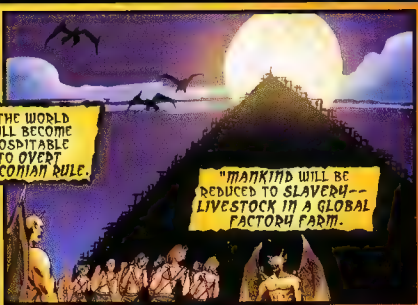
--THE SACRED SERPENT
ENERGY THAT SUSTAINS
THOUSANDS OF MY RACE
IN HIBERNATION BENEATH
GRANITE LAKE ITSELF.

"THEY HAVE
WAITED PATIENTLY
THROUGHOUT THE
ENTIRE EVOLUTION
OF HUMANITY--
BUT NOW THE TIME
HAS COME FOR
THEM TO WAKE."



DO YOU
ACTUALLY BELIEVE
THAT YOU CAN THWART
PLANS DEVISED BEFORE
MANKIND LEARNED TO
WALK UPRIGHT?





A FIGMENT
OF YOUR WARPED
IMAGINATION!

nn4444aa

YOU
REALLY ... THINK ...
THIS ... CHANGES
ANYTHING?

LAUNCH SEQUENCE
2:47
COMMENCED

THE
SPACECRAFT'S ...
FLIGHT PLAN ...
IS
PREPROGRAMMED

THE MOST ...
SOPHISTICATED
FUSION... OF HUMAN ...
AND DRACONIAN ...
TECHNOLOGY... WILL
GUIDE IT ... TO ... ITS
FINAL DESTINATION.

NOTHING...
CAN ...
STOP IT.

AND THIS
IS THE GUIDANCE
SYSTEM RIGHT
HERE, YEAH?

VERY
SOPHISTICATED.

JUST
CALL ME A
LUDDITE.

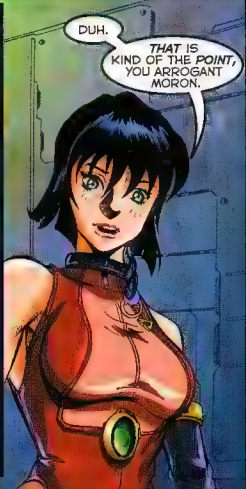
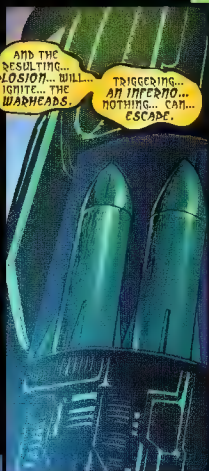


YOU FOOL...
THE SPACECRAFT...
MAY NOT... FLY.

BUT THE...
ENGINES... WILL
STILL FIRE.

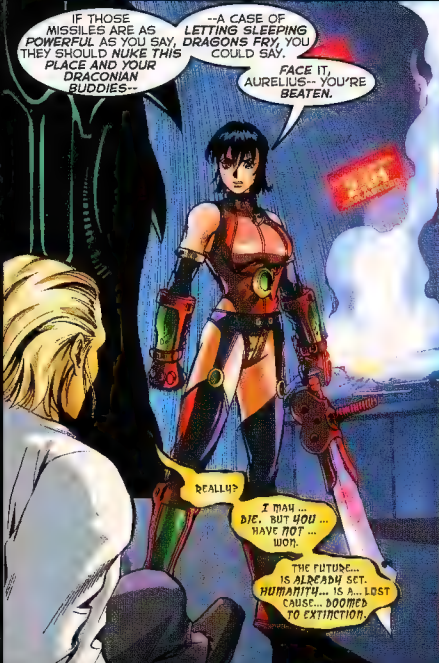
AND THE
RESULTING...
EXPLOSION... WILL...
IGNITE... THE
WARHEADS.

TRIGGERING...
AN INFERNO...
NOTHING... CAN...
ESCAPE.



DUH.

THAT IS
KIND OF THE POINT,
YOU ARROGANT
MORON.



IF THOSE
MISSILES ARE AS
POWERFUL AS YOU SAY,
THEY SHOULD NUKE THIS
PLACE AND YOUR
DRACONIAN
BUDDIES--

--A CASE OF
LETTING SLEEPING
DRAGONS FRY, YOU
COULD SAY.

FACE IT,
AURELIUS-- YOU'RE
BEATEN.

REALLY?

I MAY ...
DIE. BUT YOU ...
HAVE NOT ...
WON.

THE FUTURE...
IS ALREADY SET.
HUMANITY... IS A... LOST
CAUSE... DOOMED
TO EXTINCTION.



AND
OUR KIND...
WILL ALWAYS...
WIN.

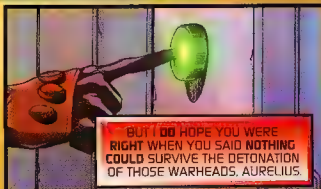
LIKE THE HUBBA...
CUT OFF ONE HEAD ...
AND TWO MORE... GROW...
IN ITS PLACE.



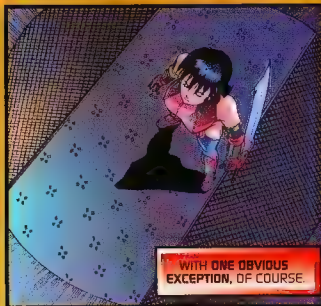
YOU
BELIEVE
THAT?



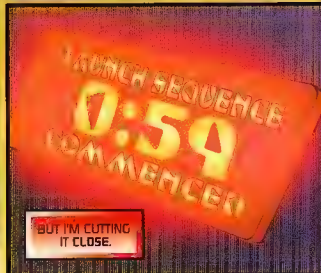
YOU
COULDN'T
BE MORE
WRONG!



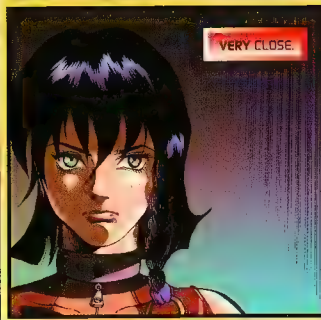
BUT I DO HOPE YOU WERE
RIGHT WHEN YOU SAID NOTHING
COULD SURVIVE THE DETONATION
OF THOSE WARHEADS, AURELIUS.




WITH ONE OBVIOUS
EXCEPTION, OF COURSE.



BUT I'M CUTTING
IT CLOSE.



VERY CLOSE.



I WONDER, THOUGH,
IF HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT
SOMETHING ELSE TOO.



IS DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION
ALL THE FUTURE
HAS IN STORE?



LAUNCH SEQUENCE
0:00
COMMENCE

IS IT ALREADY
TOO LATE?



IF HUMANITY REALLY IS
A LOST CAUSE, DOOMED
TO EXTINCTION...

THEN HOW COULD
I EVER HOPE TO
SAVE IT?

城 龍 王
V



A NEW BEGINNING

Is this the end? Of course not.
There are always stories to tell and we are going to tell them.

Picking up and separating from all that has come before is a difficult thing to do. You grow attached to what you know, to the people you have met along the road, going through trials and tribulations together.

Will Vampi be the same? With all that she's been through, she can't. We're going to see a new world for her, a new outlook, a whole new person in the guise of someone we've come to know quite well.

This Spring we'll be producing the ANARCHY STUDIOS flip book to showcase the new continuing series that will house both Xin and Vampi.

And this summer, we're unleashing the Anarchy as both titles will be in full force.

Keep an eye on Anarchy-Studios.com for new information about the new VAMPI. Demand that your local comics specialty retailer carry it. And come by the booth in San Diego at Comic-Con International this July and we'll give you the full treatment.

We thank each and everyone of you for your support of this title over the past two years. You've made it worth it. We know the newest edition in this new title will surely be a treat for you.



ANARCHY STUDIOS

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CLOSE ■

WISH TO FIND
OUT WHAT
THEY BOUGHT.

AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS
EVERYTHING WE'VE
WORKED FOR COMING
TO FRUITION.



ONCE THE
COUNTDOWN BEGINS,
NOTHING CAN STOP
THE LAUNCH.
FIVE MINUTES
TO MIDNIGHT. YOU
COULD SAY.



IT'S
ALWAYS LATER
THAN PEOPLE
THINK.
ALMOST
LIKE A DREAM,
ISN'T IT?



A DREAM
FOR SOME—A
NIGHTMARE FOR
OTHERS.



DREAM,
NIGHTMARE.

WHATEVER.

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